/62 cont./
881 in a long leather apron reaching to the feet (ol gelá, el geláni),
[292] which his mother has made for him for this purpose. On the following day all the boys to be circumcised appear before sunrise at a place in the vicinity of a kraal, chosen by the three or four operators needed each time. The warriors also assemble there at the same time in order to be present at the operation. Since the latter is very painful, the coolest part of the day is chosen. The boys pour cold water over each other, in order to become numb. The operation,
[752] [887] which is professionally performed by old men, especially Wandorobo, is the following /the following paragraph has been translated from the Latin of the original source/:

881 304 After the outer skin of the penis has been drawn back and the inner lamella of the foreskin nearest the back of the glans has been cut around with a knife, the glans lies in an elongated sheath, which is then cut on top so that the glans passes through. Half of the skin that thus hangs far down below the glans is removed, and the rest grows together within 14 days and, after healing, looks like an uvula (1).

1. The following should also be mentioned here /the rest of the footnote has been translated from the Latin/: In order to look cut (circumcised), boys sometimes smear the glans with the juice of an herb of the genus Euphorbia, called "ol jugi." The swelling glans prevents the foreskin from sliding forward.

[412] /63/ A finger-long, pointed, and double-edged knife serves as instrument. During the operation the boy sits with legs apart on the
[752] leather apron spread out on the ground. After it, the wounded part is washed with milk, which, caught in the apron together with the blood lost, is carried by the circumcised boy, who strides backwards for this, into his mother's hut and is poured on the ground there. An
• [866] agent to stanch the blood is not used. During the circumcision
[626] itself the parents of the boy remain in their hut, for if the latter moans or cries out from the pain, they are punished with abusive

881 /63 cont./
[304] words and blows by the assembled warriors, because they did not
• [866] rear their son to have the hardening and self-control necessary for
[626] a warrior, while the weakling is reviled for a long time afterwards as ebíryo = coward, or tóróno = the bad one. After the circumcision all the men of the neighborhood gather in the kraal, where they are
[872] regaled with meat and honey beer by the fathers of the ones just circumcised, after the latter have kindled a fire with juniper twigs (Juniperus procera). The festival is called ol ogór l el aijok amerâte,
[252] that is, the festival of the circumcised boys. Unbelievable amounts (1)
[262]
[261]

1. I once observed that my four Masai boys together at an evening meal ate over 80 pounds of lean meat.

of raw or half-cooked meat slightly roasted at the open fire are consumed in the shortest time by the married men and women, whereas the warriors neither eat meat nor drink honey beer, but only take
[522] some fresh milk. People joke and laugh and everyone seems to
[521] want to outshout the others. The warriors boast of alleged heroic deeds in former wars and discuss the prospects of the ones circumcised that day on their first military expedition, which will perhaps take them to this or that region, where they themselves had made an attack only a short time before. The fathers dream of their sons' future heroic deeds and are happy at the thought of the rich booty with which
881 the budding warriors will augment the paternal herds. Suddenly the
626 glances of a few who had just been joking darken and turn toward
152 a distant hut at whose door a solitary old man is sitting. They jump up and go toward him with quick steps. The angry expression on their faces matches their rough and abruptly uttered invectives and threats, in which one hears the reproaches that the old man has brought up his son to be a weak coward, who during the circumcision betrayed his pain by a twitching of facial muscles and a half-suppressed groan, which they, however, jeeringly compare to the roar of pain of a bull being cut. The old man has quickly fled from their imprecations into his hut, and his attackers vent their wrath on two gourd bottles of honey beer left standing, which they knock over and